# EASTER CARDS AT PHISTER'S.



# EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

**VOLUME 1.** 

MAYSVILLE, TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 28, 1882.

NUMBER 108.

### FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

CAPITAL STOCK \$210,000.

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### ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewis and Mason County Furnpike Road Company will be held on Saturday, April ist, at 10 o'clock a m., at the Sheriff's office in the Court House, Maysville, Ky., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. mis 3ww G.W. HULL, President.

## JOSEPH F. BRODRICK,

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Fire, Life and Marine.

The largest and most elegant assortment of all grades of

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Is constantly to be found at our extensive warerooms. Special attention paid to non-resident buyers.

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#### LONGFELLOW.

#### Some Gems From His Pen.

There is a Reaper whose name is Death, And, with his sickle keen, He reaps the bearded grain at a breadth, And the flowers that grow between.

I see the lights of the village Gleam through the rain and the mist, And feeling of sadness comes o'er me That my soul cannot resist— A feeling of sadness and longing

That is not akin to pain.
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles the rain.

As come the white sails of ships

All hithertward blown

And the pride of a name.

O'er the ocean's verge:
As comes the smiles to the lips,
The foam to the surge.
So come to the Poet his songs,

From the misty realm that belongs
To the vast unknown.

His, and not his, are the laws
He sings; and their fame
Is his, and not his; and the praise

For voices pursue him day by day
And haunt him by night,
And he listens and must obey
When the angel says: "Write!"

But why, you ask me, should this tale be told To men grown old, or who are growing old? It is too late! Ah! nothing is too late Till the tired heart shall case to palpitate. Cato learned Greek at eighty; Soprocles Wrote his grand Œdipus, and Simonides Bore off the prize of verse from his compeers When each had numbered more than fourscore

And Theophrastus, at fourscore and ten, Had but begun his "Characters of Men." Chaucer, at Woodstock with the nighingales, At sixty wrote the "Canterbury Tales;" Goethe, at Weimar, toiling to the last, Completed "Faust" when eighty years were

past.
These are, indeed, exceptions, but they show How far the gulf stream of our youth may flow Into the arctic regions of our lives, When little less than life itself survives, For age is opportunity no less Than youth itself, though in another dress. And as the evening twilight fades away The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day,

I remember the black wharves and the slips, And the sea-tides tossing free; And Spanish-allors, with bearded lips, And the beauty and my-tery of the ships, And the magic of the sea. And the voice of the wayward song

Is singing and saying still:
"A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts,"

I remember the bulwarks of the shore,
And the fort upon the hill;
The sunrise gun, with the hollow roar,
The drum beat, repeated o'er and o'er,
And the bugle wild and shrill.
And the music of that old song
Throbs in my memory still,
"A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long
thoughts."

I temember the sea-fight far away,
How it thundered o'er the tide!
And the dead captains, as they lay
In their graves, o'erlooking the tranquil bay
Where they in battle died
And the sound of that mournful song
Goes through me with a thrill:

"A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long
thoughts."

#### Capturing Seals.

A sealskin sacque costs fifty per cent. more than it did five years ago. Sealskir 8 have not been worn more than fifteen years. Fashion and the discovery of new methods of preparing and dyeing, or first the latter and second the former. brought them into use. The sealfur, as seen here, is the inner coat. When on the back of the seal this fine fur is hid by coarse hairs, which are removed by a process of paring down the under side of the skin. The color of the fur as known to wearers is artificial. If the government had not taken measures to protect the seal new wearers of seal sacques would be few in a short time. The Shetland seals were once numerous, but have been exterminated. The Newfoundland seal is in the market, but is inferior to the seal of Alaska. The islands of the Behring Sea are the only ones in the world where seal-catching has great commercial importance.

From 1751 to 1870 the scientific world knew nothing in regard to the history of the seal. The Smithsonian institution did not possess a perfect skin and skeleton of the seal, although thousands of men and millions of dollars have been employed in capturing, dressing and selling fur seal skin for the last hundred years. The vast breeding grounds bordering on the Antarctic have been entirely depopulated. Between the years 1797 and 1821, 1,232,374 seal skins were taken in the Pribyloy islands; between 1821 and 1845, 458,502 skins, and from 1842 to 1861, 372,000 skins. In the year 1868 the number of skins taken was 342,000. In 1870 only 9,965 were captured. During the last ten years the catch has been a little less than 100,-000 per year. The whole number taken between 1796 and 1880 was 3,562,051 skins. The seal catching is done in June and July. After that time the fur begins to "shed" and is worthless. The natives are paid forty cents a skin for their labor.

"Well," said the laborer in the saw-mill, as they carried him home, "there is one consolation; that durned corn won't trouble me any more."

Some of the papers want a gospel car attached to all railroad trains. Just imagine the interior of such a car with the train two hours behind time.

George Washington never told a lie, and he got to be president of the republic. Times have changed, George couldn't be elected to the legislature if he lived in these times.

"What's the difference, asked the teacher in arithmetic, "between one yard and two yards?" A fence," said Tommy Beals. Then Tommy sat on the rule four-teen times.

"Johnny," said a mother to her little boy, "you must not interrupt me when I am talking with ladies. You must wait till we stop, and then you can talk." "But you never stop," replied the boy.

# FRANK R. PHISTER'S

The most novel and beautiful designs of Easter Cards, representing the best talent in the country, are those at Frank R. Phister's. He has them in

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Silk Fringed and Swan's Down, Embossed Cards, new Shapes, Designs, &c.

EASTER CARDS.